

HIGH SCHOOL NIGHT DRAWS CROWD

DANCING DENOUNCED IN SCATHING TERMS.

Evangelist Smith Uses Plain Language in Reference to the Subject and Calls Forth Rounds of Cheers From Audience

Even the cold weather could not keep the people away from the Evangelistic meeting at the tent last night, and seats were at a premium. The High school Cadets were out in a body, some 200 strong, part of them in uniform, and they made a most creditable appearance, being roundly cheered by the large audience.

Their favorite song was sung for them—"Dwelling in Beulah Land"—they gave their yells for the evangelist and the big choir returned the salute with a yell for the Cadets and Profs. Blanton and Nolley who were in charge. It was the second time the cadets attended in a body, their first meeting last week having been broken up by the storm.

Included in the musical part of the program was a solo by Miss Hoagland entitled "He Lifted Me." The choir also rendered excellent music under direction of Mr. Geo. B. Kennedy in the absence of Prof. Cole who had been called to Charlottesville.

Prayers were asked for a lady over 70 years old; for a father; for a son addicted to drink; for three brothers in one family and for two brothers in another home. Rev. Wayne of the Del Ray Baptist church offered the prayer of invocation.

Attorney J. R. Caton addressed the audience concerning the free will offering to be given to the evangelist in which he referred to the earnest and effective work he had done since coming here and expressed the hope that his efforts might be rewarded as they so richly deserve.

Rev. Smith spoke upon Paul's sea journey to Rome, whether he was being taken for trial, as related in the 27th chapter of Acts, the sermon being a continuation practically of the one which was interrupted by the storm a week ago.

He said that Paul had wished for years that he might go to Rome to preach, and now he was on his way there for trial. Refusing to heed Paul's warning, the captain of the ship proceeded on the voyage, encountering the storm as told in the chapter read. He said he could imagine hearing the officers asking each other "What does that man know about sailing a vessel, and other similar remarks, which subsequent events evidently caused them to regret.

Coming down to the evils which are ruining lives today, he paid his respects to the modern dance in scathing terms. Said he:

"A girl asked me if it was wrong to dance. I said, no go home and dance all you want to. But she answered that there would be no fun in that. Certainly not. Separate the hugs from the dance and it wouldn't be a dance! (Here he told a few things which showed that he knew whereof he spoke).

"Dancing is the one thing that requires both sexes, for the pleasure of dancing is based on passion! Seventy-five per cent of the girls on the street trace their downfall to the dance. And yet the dance hall girls have got you society people beat a mile—they wear more clothes! And listen, girls! If you could hear the remarks about you made, by fellows between the dances you wouldn't want to trust yourselves with them! You wouldn't want to make yourselves so cheap!

"You say can't I dance with my wife? Dance with whose wife? It's the other man's wife you want to dance with.

"The dance is nothing but a sexual love-feast set to music!

"Nobody can rise so high or fall so low as a woman!

"Young men halt and think! Some of you are rushing headlong to that which may mean your ruin! Think before you take the first glass!

"I've known young men and young women who had reached a point where they felt that they could not stop and so 'let her drive' and have gone down to ruin. If you trifle with sin you'll damn yourselves. Play your soul in the hands of the devil

Alexandria City News Condensed

Miss Louise Adams has returned to her home in Culpeper after visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. David Mercer Waller, of Broad Run, Va., is the guest of Mrs. Howard W. Smith, in Wolfe street.

A class of candidates last night received the first degree of the order of Odd Fellows in Potomac Lodge.

Stuart King, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. King, has passed all the necessary examinations and has entered the U. S. Naval Academy.

Miss Mary Smyth of this city and Mrs. John Pryor of Ocean Grove, Cal. were the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Smyth, at Falls Church.

Mr. William P. Wools Jr. who has been seriously ill at the Alexandria Hospital is reported to be improving.

Mrs. Robert S. Barrett, has returned from Charlottesville, Va., where she spent several days with her son, Mr. Tupper Barrett, who is a student at the University of Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis N. Duffey and little son, who have been visiting Mrs. Duffey's parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. V. Register at North Braddock, have returned to their home in Duke street.

Miss Esther Apperson who is spending the fall and winter in Alexandria visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barbour Apperson in Culpeper during the week.

Miss Mary Kavanaugh, president of the alumni of St. Mary's Academy, presided at a largely attended meeting which was held Thursday night at the Academy. Business which was left over from last year, on account of the postponement of the annual reunion due to the scarlet fever epidemic, was transacted. It was decided that no reunion should be held this school year until June. Delegates were appointed to the association of the Alumni of the Catholic School of America which will be held in Washington, D. C., in November at which time an attendance of 2,000 delegates from all over the United States is expected.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY Plan Many Charitable Activities for Coming Season.

The members of St. Vincent de Paul Society will meet in Lyceum Hall, tomorrow morning, immediately after their attendance upon High Mass, for the purpose of discussing their work for the coming season and to make the necessary arrangements for the care of the poor whom they are now providing for.

This organization, which is very active in the city, is under the direction of M. R. O'Sullivan, as president and William H. Sweeney, superintendent of schools, as secretary. Its work is, however, done so quietly that few are aware of its scope. The members of the Society do not divulge the names or identity of those whom they help. Another feature of their charity is that they do not give second-hand things. Each recipient of aid is given only brand-new articles, especially purchased for them.

Horace Fish, thirty, a writer, who formerly resided in Fredericksburg, invited two strangers to join him in a drink in New York a day or two ago. His next recollection of the men was when he awoke at Forty-first street and Eighth avenue with bruised chin and minus a watch and \$95.

Mrs. Melton, wife of Thomas Melton, a young farmer living five miles south of Charlottesville probably was fatally burned at an early hour yesterday morning while starting a fire with kerosene. The dwelling—a five room frame building—caught from the blaze which followed the explosion and was destroyed. The husband in trying to extinguish his wife's clothing had his face badly burned.

Resisting two colored highwaymen, who accosted him and demanded his suit case, John Covalsky, aged 48, of Virginia, was shot through the heart and died instantly on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad tracks, near North Braddock, Pa., yesterday.

Miss Clara Gurley, of High Point, North Carolina, has left for her home after visiting Miss Louise Abbott in south Lee street.

Mr. O. B. Hopkins will represent the Mary Washington Council of the Daughters of America in the National Convention of that body in Wheeling, W. Va., next week.

Judge Louis C. Barley, and the Hon. James R. Caton, will go to Charlottesville on October 6th to be present at the dedication of the Gypsy Smith tabernacle.

Judge Waddill of the United States District Court came to this city today and opened court in the chambers. All the cases on the docket were continued until the January term.

IS A MILK BOYCOTT THREATENED?

PROMINENT WOMEN SAID TO BE INTERESTED

Movement is Caused by Advance in Price Effective Tomorrow—Had Price Not Been Raised Dealers Say Alexandria Would Face New York Famine Conditions.

Had the local dairymen not raised the price of milk, and thus been enabled to meet the increased prices demanded by those from whom they purchase their supplies, Alexandria would have faced the same condition of milk famine which now confronts New York.

The largest distributors of milk in that city admit that after today, when their contracts with up-state producers expire, they will be unable to take care of their customers. It is estimated that the amount they will be able to procure is only about thirty per cent of the amount available in normal times and this will be barely enough for the babies of the city and the hospitals.

Several of the local milk dealers say that numbers of their customers have threatened a strike; that they will use either condensed milk or go without altogether unless the dealers retain the price of four cents a pint and eight cents a quart, which will be increased one cent per pint commencing tomorrow.

In reply a number of the dealers, who refuse to be quoted, say that

they have been doing business at a loss, considering their original investment and their overhead charges for several years. It would pay better, they say, to turn the milk into butter and cheese or feed it to hogs than to sell it at the old price. And they threaten, as the New York milk producers are now doing, to go out of the milk deliver business rather than continue under present conditions.

Carroll D. Woolf, in conversation with a Gazette representative, would not discuss the matter of the proposed strike or boycott of the dealers who are advancing their prices, and which is said to be pushed by a prominent woman, who is quietly enlisting the support of other women in a movement to make the boycott general.

Mr. Woolf pointed out, as has already been stated in The Gazette, that the prices of every form of feed needed to produce milk, as well as labor, and the cows themselves, have so greatly increased that the increase is an urgent economic necessity and that a strike or attempt to boycott the dealers would have absolutely no effect upon the situation.

THE RAMBLER.

"I'm so lonesome sometimes that I'm afraid I'll become insane."

She had the carriage and the stride of a girl. Her voice was soft and rich, with an undertone of sadness that etched itself in my consciousness.

Surely, I thought, a girl like she is need not be lonesome.

I caught up with her and her much older companion; and I glanced furtively at her as I passed them by. We were ships passing in the night. I shall remember her face for a long time. She was not beautiful. And how can I describe the sadness of it? She was much older than I had thought—perhaps forty-five years of age.

I remember standing on the shore of Cape Cod, near Sandwich, one night, last fall. Beyond a few lights twinkling far out on the water there was no other visible sign of life. Hills of sand, scantily clothed with verbiage, stretched for miles behind me. It had but lately ceased to rain. Lowering clouds hid the face of the starless sky. The incoming tide advanced toward me wave by wave, with a dirge-like, booming cadence that slithered into a minor note—a sort of moan—as each wave sloughed back a little, as if seeking reinforcement for its attack upon the shore. In such an environment, if one is keyed to nature, one must be sad, and I was sad—exquisitely sad.

One may luxuriate on sadness, you know! And the woman on the street affected me in just the same way that I felt that night on the sea-shore.

You who have never been lonesome, what gratitude you should feel and render! And the only return you can make is in the finding of someone who is; and in the giving to them of surcease of their loneliness—if you can.

Death, misfortune, many causes outside of personal fault, make derelicts of many splendid women, who thus find themselves, with age advancing inexorably upon them, alone in the world. They must either reconstruct their plan of life or endure loneliness. Sometimes they are driven to grasp almost blindly at whatever companionship their limited opportunity affords them, and they are thus oftentimes wrecked.

There are many such women—here, there, everywhere. They do not have the opportunity to get out and around that men have. They are hedged about by a host of conventions. Sisters, make it a point to scan the lists of the possibly lonesome women you know and "sister" them a little for the sake of whatever ideal you bow down to.

I'm going to call him Bill because

Oyster season open. When down town visit the Rammel Cafe.

NOTICE TO GAS CONSUMERS.

Gas bills for quarter ending Sept. 1, 1916, having been delivered; this is to notify all gas consumers that all bills paid on or before Oct. 1, 1916, will be entitled to a discount of 30 cents per 1000 cubic feet. After that date no discount will be allowed and all delinquents will be required to make an early settlement.

By order of committee on Light.

J. B. WALLER, CLERK OF GAS.

When in Alexandria, visit the Rammel Cafe, North Royal Street.

For Sale.

The choicest building sites around Alexandria, situated on Braddock Heights. Fine roads and accessible to the Electric Line. Prices moderate. It will pay you to look them over before deciding upon the location of your home. For particulars see your local Real Estate Agent or N. Lindsey and Co., Inc. 1-218-12t.

J. E. Finnell, Ford Service. I go anywhere at reasonable rates. Give me a call. Bell Phone 690-J. Station corner Fairfax and Queen. 229-3t.